#### BY CHALITZA

WHY WIDOW BETSY RIKISH TRAV-

Sought Permission in the Manner Ordained by Lawgiver Moses.

New York Sun. In the little Jewish temple of Ohab Sholem, in Brooklyn, last Sunday, the unique religious ceremony of the chalitza was performed for the first time in the memory of the place was thronged. Even among the occurrence, and excites a great deal of inthere is more than one brother she offers from its infrequent occurrence, it is replete with picturesque features.

The rite of chalitza is founded on the Mosaic law, and its observance among the ing records. According to this law when a living, and offer to become his wife. If there is more than one brother she offers dead husband in age.

The brother can refuse to take the widow to wife, in which case her chalitza, or freedom to marry whomsoever she pleases, is given to her. Without such refusal she can

make provision for the support of a woman whose husbarn had died without leaving children on whom she might lean for sustenance. But with the lapse of time the custom has become more a prerogative of

The growth of governmental authority reached a point centuries ago where it pro-hibited, in almost all countries, the double marriage permitted by the Mosaic code. The result was that, while the brother could not himself marry the widow, he could prevent her from marrying another, and she was solemnly bound by her religious faith to remain single until he granted

At the present time the old custom is often a source of revenue to an unscrupulous brother-in-law who refuses the widow her freedom, except for compensation. When a particularly advantageous marriage is projected the amount paid for release is often considerable.

lease is often considerable.

Another difficulty which sometimes comes upon a childless widow who desires to marry is that of being compelled to wait for the younger brother to arrive at his majority, for until he does he cannot give the desired freedom. He may be a child of two or three years, in which case the widow has to wait in patience and singleness for a long period. Happily the age of maturity, according to the Mosaic law, is not twenty-one years, but thirteen. The temple in which the ceremony was performed on Sunday is situated in that part of Brooklyn which was formerly known as Brownsville, but is now a part of the Twenty-sixth ward. A large part of the section is inhabited by Russian Jews, many of them cloakmakers and workers in sweat shops.

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Their mode of life is much the same as that of the Jews in Mulberry street, except that they live in good-sized frame houses, instead of squalid tenements, and have more room to move about in and more air to breath. The growth of this Jewish quarter at only a short walking distance from the National League baseball grounds is a matter of the last few years. In the from the National League baseball grounds is a matter of the last few years. In the streets which have just been built up plows are still at work making roads of earth and leveling them off. Pavement is as yet unknown. It was four years ago that the Temple Ohab Sholem was erected, at a time when the Jews in the vicinity numbered less than a hundred. It was reared chiefly through the efforts of two Jews named Muscovitch and Kaplan, who built parts of it with their own hands. In recognition of the rafuge from religious persecution which the Russian Jews have gained in America, they gave it a name meaning liberty. Since the temple was raised the Jewish settlement has prospered and grown, and now it boasts of sevpered and grown, and now it boasts of several thousand inhabitants, but no large synagogue has ever been built. In consequence, Ohab Sholem is often crowded, but never before as it was on Sunday last.

AN INTERESTING EVENT. As goon as it became known that the ceremony of chalitza was to be performed the whole colony became eager to attend. The formed the rite before, and, although he ieft Russia but a few years ago, he had seen the ceremony but once. That was acted as the rabbi's assistant. The applicant for chalitza was Betsy Rikish, who had come all the way from Russia to sebrother of her dead husband, Abraham Silrstein. The brother has a wife and famlly of his own, so that he could not marry the widow if he had wished to. Both the Silbersteins lived formerly in Mishnitz, a town in the government of Lomza, which is near Warsaw. Three years ago Hilel came to this country, but Abraham remained in Russia with his wife.

Hilel gained employment as a little of his brother in far-away Russia, except when an occasional letter would arrive. Two years ago Abraham Silberstein died, and Hilei suddenly realized that he had a new responsibility. The widow remained in Mishnitz, however, until two months ago without seeking her chalitza. But gradually she had been forming an attachment for a wealthy railroad contractor, and as Silberstein could not come to her she decided that a trip to Amreica tremely orthodox one, which has counted and, with this in view, hand bills were printed in Hebrew and distributed broad-

the temple completely had gathered at the nook and corner. The low gallery was danin was nearer a thousand. All was eager expectation, and as soon as the multitude was seated absolute silence prevailed. During the ceremony which followed, lasting over an hour, not a word was spoken by any of the spectators, for talking is forbidnarrow aisle was left, leading from the door to the large central altar, which is on large platform surrounded by a railing. juestions to be asked of the applicant. Beration, followed by Betsy Rikish and Silcession made its way to the raised plat-form, where it was joined by the rabbi's assistant. Three large black candles burned on the rail at the end. At one side a big board covered with black cloth was fast-

DETAILS OF THE CEREMONY. cording to the Jewish rites before the burial

Another detail of the preparations was a bucket of water, which had been provided rst person who wets his or her head with the water after the completion of the rite will live longer than any one else present.

When all was ready Rabbi Wistinetzky arose, and read from the Talmud the portion relating to chalitza. Then Silberstein's shoe and sock were removed from his right

The rabbi took the shoe and placed it on Silberstein's bare foot. He laced it up and bound the thongs of leather about his leg. knotting it securely in eleven places. The man was then made to stand up, with his back to the black cloth-covered board.

In deep, sonorous tones the rabbi now spoke in Hebrew:

"Is this woman a widow and without chil-The two witnesses were questioned per functorily on this point and corroborated the applicant. Turning toward the brother-in-law, the rabbi asked: "Hilel Silberstein, do you wish to marry

"I do not." he answered. "The laws of the country forbid that I should take two wives." you, then, give the woman cha-"If she desires it, O Rabbi, I will do so."

this woman?"

'Do you, Betsy Rikish," asked the rabbi, feet, and with the thumb and forefinger of her right hand began untying the knots in the thongs. Some of them gave her difficulty, but she resolutely refrained from using her other hand.

breathlessly. Tradition has it that in the ast century a widow in the Rothschild family undertook the ordeal unsuccessfully and had to die without a second husband. But Betsy Rikish was not so unfortunate, and after tugging at the knots for several triumphant, she unlaced the shoe, and taking it from Silberstein's foot threw it twice on the floor of the platform. Silberstein sat down, and the woman spat in the place where he had stood. 'Now," she cried, "I am free."

"You are free," said the brother-in-law. "You are free," repeated the two wit-nesses, and after them the four deacons. "O woman of Israel," said the rabbi, you are free. Then the whole congregation broke its silence and cried: "Betsy Rikish, you are free."

The rabbi pronounced a blessing, and, as he finished, a number of the people rushed for the pail of water, which was upset on two or three at once, so that the question of their respective longevity was left un-The others crowded around Betsy Rikish, and congratulated her on securing her chaitza. They then dispersed to their homes. As for the curious leather shoe, that was sent to Rabbi Kohler in New York.

#### "VIRTUOUS SWEETS."

After Being Frowned On Pie Is Once

Some fifty years or so ago began the apotheosis of muscle, and with it the downfall of that comestible called pie. Pie, it was declared, was an unrighteous compound that degenerated the muscle, that degraded the stomach, that deprayed that degraded the stomach, that depraved the nerves. It was the viand of the rustic, and ought to be remanded to the rustic table, where it made dyspepsia three times a day. In addition, the Anglomania just then setting in, pie, it was stated, was something unknown to England, except in the shape of the little pork and other meat pies, the huge venison pasty, and the mince pie that is less than a single portion to our own eaters; and the English having chosen to laugh at our pie, laugh it must be; and so pie was laughed down and frowned down, and except in the shape of tarts, under meringues, or in the rich Christmas viand, became a thing unknown to the inner circle of fine feeders who hold that as one eats so is he.

The brick oven that used to be heated every Saturday morning for the big baking of its dozens of pies had no longer its old prestige; the cooking stove could bake all the pies that were needed, just as the provision shop could supply all the sausages and head cheese, and the factory could card and spin and weave—and few were needed, for it had become vulgar to eat pie. But gradually came a reaction: eat pie. But gradually came a reaction; people began to wonder why a delicate crust baked with a sweatmeat was any more indigestible when it was called pie than when it was called puff, or tart, or pate, or tea biscuit; people regarded their mother's and their grandmother's pies with tender reminiscence; now and then, when there was no company at table, they had one, made of green apples, and wondered why the tart and sweet and syrupy thing could possibly be unhealthy, and they made up their minds to have another

iron, and at every few miles and at every iron, and at every few miles and at every intersection an eating place was found—and what could there be in the place so easy to keep, to handle, to eat, as pie? And the whole traveling world had to eat pie or starve, and there were many jokes about the restaurant pie, but all the same the taste lingered on the palate, and a secret spirit of rebellion and revolution was developing round every table, when Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson died, and it was made known that he had had pie every morning of his life for breakfast.

Shades of our fathers and all philosomorning of his life for breakfast.

Shades of our fathers and all philosophers! A philosopher, a New England Brahmin, a litterateur, a man of culture, a man of station, a man of fortune, a gentleman! If he, why not we? "Off, ye lendings!" was the cry as every rebel threw away disguises, and every where there was to be heard, now that the ban was removed, a cry for pie—for the flavorous mince in winter, the apple, the dessicated peach, the golden squash, the cranberry. peach, the golden squash, the cranberry, the custard, the lemon, and in the spring the juicy rhubarb, called Persian apple, the strawberry pie, the famous cherry, the gooseberry, the blueberry, the greengage, the plum, every week of the summer a new variety delicate fine running over with honeyed liquer. And so the pie has come out of its retirement; foreigners have yet the turnovers of his youth, and thanks goodness that it no longer puts him outside the pale of social respectability that he has found his digestion strong enough to let

### FOR FAT WOMEN.

They May Decrease Their Double Chins by Exercise.

Never before have women on whom nat-ure has laid too generous a burden of told them there is a measure of relief to They have all set earnestly about trying an hour daily of regular emphatic gymnasgirthed ladies that this system has made its strongest appeal, and it is just after hopping out of bed and before tubbing chin are too full for her liking slowly lowherself, to break her own record every day. bring into tlay and knit up and stiffen by under jaw, over the throat, chest and even ultimate effect of working steadily at one's chin is a delightful rounding out again of curves, not to speak of dissipating the over ducing by lying flat on her back on the floor and vigorously kicking her respectable heels in the air. When for five minutes she has regularly brought them up and lowered them, the tactics are changed For five minutes she lifts the upper half of her body to the perpendicular and lowers cold water faucet. A rapid regular rub down with big Turkish towels ought to follow the bath, and some women there are who fit a long rubber tube to the cold of the tube, that is perforated like the end a vigorous cold spraying. They say it brings the blood to the surface, prickles like needles, and has all the exhilirating effect of champagne, only more so and better. Sometimes she adds to the foregoing exercises one of trying to touch her toes with her fingers, bending with stiff knees, than which none is more effective if

### Harrison at the Play.

Baby McKee, who is now seven years old, and big enough to be known as Benjamin, attended his first theatrical performance yesterday. His grandfather, ex-President Harrison, took Mrs. McKee and her two children to the Academy of Music yesterday afternoon and the party enjoyed the the Academy of Music yester-day afternoon and the party enjoyed the production of "Shenandoah" greatly. They occupied seats in the fourth row of the orshoe and sock were removed from his right foot by the rabbl, whose assistant carefully pared the toe nails and bathed the foot in holy water, wiping it with a sacred towel.

A shoe was then produced which had been especially made for the occasion. It was composed entirely of a soft leather, very nearly white in color. All the stitches which held it together were made with leather though. It was laced up the front leather though it was laced up the front leather though it was laced up the front leather acknowledged them gracefully. ANARCHISTS

ENGLISHMEN AND RUSSIANS EN-ROLLED AS SOCIETY'S ENEMIES.

TITLED

eupy Prominent Places Among Socialists and Anarchists.

'Ex-Attache," in New York Tribune. Although anarchy and socialism both aim at the equality of mankind and at the destruction of everything in the shape of rank, titular distinctions and of the gradations of society, yet strangely enough a princes, dukes, marquises, counts, English earls and barons, are to be found in the foremost ranks of these enemies of order and of the social system as now conworld. What their motives may have been est foes of their caste it is difficult to exity and the desire to attract public attention and to play a role; in others the promises to develop into one of the powers of the land. Then again, there are nobles whose socialistic and anarchistic opinions are the result of personal conviction and of the contemplation of the sufferings of their fellow-creatures, and who devote their therance of the cause. Finally, there are the enemy and to seek refuge in the camp of the forces of disorder.

It is to this latter class that the Rus-

sian Prince Victor Nackachidze belongs, who was compromised to such an extent in a Nihilist conspiracy in 1887-Nihilism and anarchy are practically identical, as may be inferred from their respective names-that he was condemned to death. to the assistance of his fiance, who had Paris, where, in July, 1890, he was concennes. After having completed his of imprisonment he was expelled France. He made his way to Lon-Switzerland and to Nice, where he Vincennes. After having don, Switzerland and to Nice, where he was again arrested and sentenced to a term in the penitentiary for having violated the decree of exile pronounced against him. Subsequently we hear of his being expelled in turn from Belgium, from Spain and from Italy, and finally, in the last stages of consumption, he has been once more captured on French soil and condemned to three months' detention by the Assize Court at Perpignan. In his various wanderings he has been accompanied throughout by his wife, a Baroness Von Roedel by birth, who has studied medicine and obtained a diploma as a physician, and who, like her husband, enjoys the distinction of having been condemned to death by the Russian courts as one of the principal perpetrators of the demned to death by the Russian courts as one of the principal perpetrators of the Skopotka outrage. The Prince, who is scarcely likely to survive his present term of incarceration, bears one of the most illustrious names in Russian history and is nearly related to the imperial house of Romanoff. Both his father-in-law, Baron Roedel, who was with him at the time of his arrest, and the Prince himself were formerly very rich, but, having squandered their fortune, sought refuge in the ranks of anarchy. I may add that Princess Nackachidze, who has announced her intention of presnting a petition for her tention of presnting a petition for her husband's liberation to President Casimir-Perier, is a remarkably attractive and clever woman. She dresses most elegant-ly, is petite, short-haired and has most captivating manners. She is passionately

SOME FAMOUS NAMES. Prince Bassina, who will be one of the first of the political convicts to be deported to that pestilential island on the Red sea coast which the Italian government has just fitted up as a penal settlement for offenders found guilty of crimes of an Anarchist and Socialist character. Like the Russian Prince Nackachidze he is of the most illustrious descent, and married to a charming and beautiful woman, but differs from his Muscovite Highness in that he is endowed with considerable wealth. He openly joined the Anarchist party five or six years ago and, as he is a millionaire, was warmly welcomed by them, especially as he permitted his superb palace at Palermo to become, in a great measure their headquarters in that city. Charged with being one of the ringleaders of the in-Sicily last spring, he was arrested, tried by court-martial and condemned to penal servitude for a term of ten years.

Prince Peter Krapotkine, the Russian Anarchist, is so well-known by his writings that he needs but passing reference here. He has a head of billiard-ball glossiness, tance, his hair appears like a brown fur trimming to the bald cranium. His beard, also dark brown, is long and bushy. His eyes are generally hidden behind spectacles and the nostrils of his characteristisuffered long terms of imprisonment in France, Italy, Germany and especially Si-Alexander. The latter was famous as an astronomer and a biologist and contributed no end of valuable data to the Imperial Geographical Society, yet was exfled for the expression of his anarchical opinions to Tomsk, where he blew his brains out a

few years ago when on the point of being transferred to Saghalin. NOT QUITE SO RADICAL. Bakunin, who may be described as the cially of the Russian form of it known of illustrious lineage and possessed of the title of baron. One of his nearest relatives occupied the post of aide-de-camp-general of the late Czar, another until recently that of Governor-general of Eastern Siberia, pices as a page of the Czar, who pro-claimed that "our first work must be de-struction and annihilation of everything as it now exists," who demanded the rup-ture of "all those chains which are styled civilization, property, marriage and morality," and who denounced God as the great-While Baron Bakunin demanded the "annikilation of everything as it now exists," the present Duke of Galliera and those other noblemen who are of the Socialist persuasion content themselves with demanding the concentration by peaceful methods if possible, otherwise by violence, of all property and capital in the hands of the commune or of the state, it being, of course, necessary to abolish all the new prevalent organization of rank and possession in order to bring this Utopia about. The Duke of Galliera, like his friend, the Marquis Henri de Rochefort-Lussaye, refuses to make use of his title, and insists on being addressed merely as Monsieur Ferrari. He has declined to use a cent of the vast fortune bequeathed to him by other noblemen who are of the Socialist tractor of Italy, and is keeping it in trust for his native city of Genoa, to which it for his native city of Genoa, to which it will go at his death, the major portion thereof being assigned to the charitable institutions of the place. Although possessed of millions, he makes a point of earning his own living by teaching mathematics in Paris. His mother, the late Duchess of Galliera, aware of her son's peculiar opinions, bequeathed a portion of the property of which she had the disposal to the city of Paris, another moiety, together with her jewels, to the widowed Empress Frederick of Germany, and her superb mansion and grounds in the Faubourg St. Germain, in the French capital, to the Austrian Emperor, who now has his embassy quartered there. embassy quartered there.

There is even a Socialist Peer in the British House of Lords in the person of the Earl of Lovelace, the grandson of the celebrated English poet, Lord Byron. Both he and his elder brother, the late Lord Wentworth, have given practical proof of the sincerity of their opinions. Lord Went-worth, now dead, suddenly disappeared from London society, and was found three years later dead at Deptford, where he had lived all that time working as a carpenter among the most humble surroundings and in relative poverty, with no one of his neighbors possessing the slightest idea as to his identity or great wealth. His younger brother, the present Earl of Lovelace, considered it to be his duty for several years to work for his living as a "navvy," or day laborer, and could be seen wielding his pick and wheeling his barrow along with the other burly laboring men during the construction of the London & Southwestern ratiroad. He possesses a certain interest to

"Kismet" and other popular works. The match was broken off within a couple of days of the date appointed for the wedding, and in one of her subsequent books the fair author and playwright, under the guise of fiction, is asserted to have taken revenge in print for the faithlessness of her noble

These are only a few of the large number of titled personages who are proud to have their names figuring in the foremost rank of those foes of society who go by the name of Socialists and Anarchists.

A SUIT AND ITS HISTORY. New Yorkers Whose Cows Were Officially Killed Sue the State.

New York Letter in Philadelphia Press. To-morrow the gentlemen who, in an offi-cial capacity, have the right to pass upon certain claims against the State will listen to the history of one of the most peculiar claims ever presented to them. A year ago there was developed rather suddenly a good deal of anxiety about the spread of tuberculosis, especially among Jersey and other fancy cattle upon the stock farms of some of our gentlemen farmers. As a result a good many herds were examined, and there these herds were persuaded was ruthless. Mr. Frank W. Hawley, who is the manag-ing force in the organization which prooses to develop electricity from Niagara Falls power and distribute it along the canals, has, for some years, been the owner of what was the old Jarvis Lord farm, a Mr. Hawley received a great deal of money for the products of his farm, but, like most gentlemen farmers found that what he paid out was considerably in excess of his receipts. He sold prime Jersey butter, one of the greater hotels in New York having taken the entire product of his farm at a fixed price the year round, and a pretty stiff price, too. But Mr. Hawley no longer makes butter and has cancelled his contract with the hotel. The knife of the State Board of Health, under the direction of Dr. Balch, was plunged into the jugular of one hundred of Mr. Hawley's choicest Jersey cows, and it was done at a time when Mr. Hawley was in Europe early in the summer. The same sharp weapon brought low fifty Jersey lows from the herd of ex-Vice President Morton; eighty cows from the stock of Shepard Tappan, who was lately a candidate for Senator from the Troy district, and fifteen from the herd of a distinguished lawyer of central New York, Mr. P. J. Cogswell.

The aggregate value of the cows slaughtered was about \$60,000, and now these gentlemen farmers propose to make the State pay them. Mr. Hawley's claim for \$31,000 and the ex-vice president's for \$10,000 are to be heard by the Board of Claims tomorrow or next day. What these fancy herdsmen claim is that no necessity existed for such wholesale slaughter. Mr. Hawley, for instance, asserts that the Board of Health went about among his herd, stuck a hyperdermic needle under one of the shoulders and injected tuberculosis and then waited. If the temperature of the injected cow under the influence of this powerful drug rose three degrees, then the sentence of death was pronounced. It did not rise three degrees in more than a hundred cases, but there was one extraordinary case that puzzled the Board of Health. Mr. Hawley owns the famous Jersey bull, Exile St. John, which received the third prize at the World's Fair, and the Board of Health experimented upon Exile Board of Health experimented upon Exile St. John's shoulder. To the astonishment of the experts Exile's temperature immediately went down some degrees, and that is a mystery which to this day the expert

Of course, the slaughter of one hundred cows for alleged tuberculosis meant the condemning of all the butter in sight, and so some twelve hundred pounds, ready for shipment, and worth about \$600, was condemned. It was afterwards subjected to the most searching chemical analysis, reported to be entirely free from all the susported to be entirely free from all the suspected taint, and Mr. Hawley thereupon sent it to one of the officers of the Board of Health, with his compliments, and it has served nobly to butter the biscuits and short cakes since then laid out upon

Dr. Salmon, of Washington, in the employ of the federal government, who made tests of these animals, and upon others of the gentleman farmers' stock which had been killed, reported that if milk and butter-producing cattle were to be slain upon such evidence as the State Board of Health regarded as sufficient to order the killing of these cattle, then would be fully realized to the people that saying of Senator Ev-arts to one of the guests upon his Vermont farm: "Take either milk or champagne; it makes no difference which; they cost me the same." In other words, milk would become so expensive as to be as great a luxury as champagne.

#### THE NEGRO IN ENGLAND. What He May Expect There if He

Will England take more kindly to the

presence in her towns of large colonies of "colored folk" than the people of the United States do at present? The steamship companies that cross the Atlantic are said to be conveying unprecedented num-bers of Africans to these shores, and correspondents are calling attention to the unusual quantity of dusky countenances and curly locks to be seen in our public places. There is no doubt that the colored people of the States who can afford it do prefer to some to Europe where at it do prefer to come to Europe, where at present no social prejudice worth speaking of exists against them, to staying in a country where they are habitually made to feel all the disadvantages of a rigorous and far-reaching caste system. They also send their sons to London to have their education completed, or to be fitted for a profession; there is a goodly array, for instance, of negro law students at our Inns of Court. In America—even in the Northern States, which engaged in the great civil ern States, which engaged in the great civil war with the desire of abolishing slaverycould be desired. In every place to which the public are admitted in trains, steamboats, tramears, hotels, and churches—he is obliged to occupy a place aloof from the white folk. Politically and theoretically he is the equal of the white man, but in practice he is nothing of the kind. It is notorious that even his freedom of voting notorious that even his freedom of voting for the candidate of his choice at election time is severely circumscribed. Add to this, that if he is unfortunate enough to be suspected of a crime—at all events, in limited, many deplorably hideous deeds having been wrought against colored folks by the order of "Judge Lynch."
When Frederick Douglass, the negro orator, and the friend of John Brown, came to England before the outbreak of the great civil war to plead the cause of the slaves he expressed by self as astonished and delighted to find binself treated with an old monarchical country than he had ever received in republican America. We have, however, always to remember that we have no such temptations to treat nehourly presented to our transatlantic kinsmen. If a very large influx of negroes were to take place, and we found them competing with our workmen and our shop keepers, and even with the professional classes, how long would it be before a social prejudice sprang up similar fore a social prejudice sprang up similar to that existing in America? At present there is an Exeter Hall flavor about the sanctity, which commends him to our favorable attention. We all of us think of him in connection with Clarkson and Wilberforce, and the emancipation of the slaves is supposed by some people to have been one of the most glorious acts of England's history. This is the sentimental view of the African; we shall begin to develop the practical issue if he comes over in large numbers to swell the ranks of the nothing is gained by declining to look facts in the face, and the fact that some races are inferior to others is found written the Book of Nature, which cannot lie Americans who are mentally and even mor ally superior to the average Englishman; but the average Englishman is incontestably higher than the average negro, and knows himself to be so, and no good can accrue from pretending out of politeness that things are otherwise.

## Dialect at Bar Harbor.

Letter in Book News. Those who have an idea that the Yankee dialect is dead should come to a place like this. At almost every farmhouse or fisher-man's cottage English is picturesquely per-verted in the most approved style of med-ern fiction. At the same time almost every farmhouse and cottage is the shrine of a story, generally pathetic and tragic, for, as a rule, the head of the house follows the sea, or had followed it till he was drowned. Thus, in an unpainted, weather-besten hovel, in the best room of which there was not even a rag rug, a comely woman told me how her father, at the very end of a long foreign voyage, was washed overboard and lost, reducing them from comfort to poverty. As she told me the simple story she kept the chickens and young ducks out of the door by waving a broom at them. Shortly after, her son a boy of eighteen, gave me a graphic description of how he "skun" cunners. I notice that the natives all use that for the preterite of "skin." but "skunned" is the past participle. They are all completely Greek in their heaping up of negatives, and when one hears the emphasis embodied in such a phrase as "No. I

inclined to lament the stinginess of "good grammar" in allowing only one. Chancer knew better and sprinkled double negatives all through his poems.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"The breakers swept that Chicago girl 'Couldn't move them, I fancy."

"Do you take any interest in the Corbett-Jackson matter?"
"Yes, indeed; but it looks to me now as if they might settle it by arbitration." Poor Use of His Knowledge.

The Modern Method.

Young Author-Ashamed of having re-ceived an education. Why should you think that of me? "From your writing dialect stories."

Why He Didn't. Syracuse Post Jinkbots-You complain of the expense of typewriter; why don't you have your

Henpeck-I can't dictate to my wife. Alarmed Him.

Old Pepper-But, great Scott, doctor isn't quinine in such quantities injurious? So Appropriate.

Doctor-I would advise you to take

"Mrs. Patter's parrott died last week and they conducted a burial service." "Who officiated?" "Mr. Patter. You know the parrott loved

More Important.

"Darling," he murmured fondly, "you are the only girl that I have ever loved."
"That's all right," she responded,
thoughtfully, "but am I the only girl that
you are ever going to love?"

Further Legislation Needed. First Wanderer-What's yer mind on to

Second Wanderer-I was sayin' to meself that if Ginral Coxey gits his good-roads bill t'roo, Congress oughter wote us fellers Strategy.

Mrs. Jones-Why are you setting the alarm for half-past two? You surely don't Jones-No; I'd like to go to sleep at that time. When the baby hears that, he may think it's time for him to turn in.

Too Good a Judge.

Wagstaff-Where's that famous dog ours that was such a good judge Hopscotch—I was obliged to give him away. To be frank, when I came home from the races the other night he bit me. Deceived.

Strawber-I had quite a compliment last night. Miss Singleton said when she first looked at me she thought I was only nine-teen, but when I talked I seemed like an

A Startling Similarity.

Senior Partner (returning from vacation) -Who brought dot ting in our store? Take

it oud, right avay!

Junior partner—Vot's der matter? Dot's a new patent vater cooler I bought last veek.

Senior Partner (much relieved)—Oh, dot's different—I thought it vas a fire egstin-A Pound of Prevention.

Summerman-The people in this village nust be dreadfully afraid of being robbed. There's a man with a gun in every yard Farmer Hays-Wa-al; you see, they air afraid of losing money. Three night trains stop at this station, an' summer boarders is mighty onsartin.

Woman's Way.

"Can you not read my thoughts?" They were near the cold, gray ocean with "No," she answered, quietly; "I do care for light reading. A bittern rose near them, emitting a loud shriek as it took wing.

Easily Remedied.

Distressed Young Mother (traveling with a crying infant)—Dear me! I don't know what to do with this baby. Kind and Thoughtful Bachelor (in the next seat)—Shall I open the window for

BUT THE

DOLLAR BILL

is the question which now concerns you, and when we make out your Bill you will find that owing to the reduction in fine woolens on account of the New Tariff Act that we have saved you several Dollar Bills in the price of a New Fall Suit.

SUITS that we made to order (previous to the passage of the new tariff act) at \$20, \$25 and \$30, we now make in the same (first-class) style for

## \$15, \$18 and \$20

We are making a genuine Clay Diagonal Suit to Order for \$18 that formerly would have cost you \$25.

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